THE MODOCS.

Approaching Execution of the Captive Murderers.

HISTORY OF THE TRIBE.

The Late Extraordinary Campaign and Its Results.

Rout and Capture of Captain Jack.

Sketches of the Chief and His Confederate Assassins.

The Herald Commissioner Among Old Acquaintances.

DEATH OF CANBY RECALLED.

Responsibility for the War and Its Calamities.

FORT KLAMATH, Oregon, Sept. 17, 1873. The journey from New York to Fort Klamath would, some six or seven years ago, have occupied at least five or six months; but in these days of progress steam and the iron rail have considera bly diminished the loss of time and labor attendant on a trip from East to West. It is now just eleven days since I left New York city, and seven days by rail, one and a half coach and two and a half by special wagon find over 3,600 miles accomplished and your correspondent safely installed in comfortable quarters at his destination. Heat the railroad at Redding and took stage to Jacksonville, from whence I had a very pleasant drive with a buggy and team up the Rogue River Vailey and through some of the most picturesque scenery in Oregon to the abiding place of my old friends-the Modocs. Fort Klamath is situated in the State of Oregon, about 500 or 600 miles due north of San Francisco, and is generally considered one of the pleasantest stations in the Department of the This fort has, during the past three months, been

brought into considerable notoriety by the presence of Captain Jack and the rest of the Modoc tribe, who are located there awaiting future developments. The garrison now comprises companies E and G of the Twelfth infintry, F of the Twenty-first infantry and Captain Hasbrouck's mounted battery of the Fourth artillery, all under the command of Brevet Major General Frank Wheaton, Lieutenant Colonel Twenty-first infantry. The history of the Modoc war is probably well known by this time to all the reading public, but it might not be amiss, under the present circumstances, to recapitulate some of the leading features of the campaign, and make a resume of history of this extraordinary tribe, who, as much as the Seminoles of Fiorida, drew the public mind for a season with intense curlosity to their movements. None of our Indian wars have had half the thrilling and tragic interest, nor a tithe of the curious elements of warfare, that characterized the late Modoc campaign. People had never heard of this strange tribe of Indians until they had proclaimed defiance of the government authority. lived so far away from the comstamping grounds of the redmen they had always behaved themselves so comparatively exemplary a manner that no attention whatever was drawn to their existence. Little ill was spoken of them, but, on the contrary, much to their credit was recorded. The subsequent trouble was the old story of unprincipled Indian agents, in league with equally unprincipled white settlers, setting on loot a scheme to rob these people of their lands and carrying out the project through the authority of government orders secured through unscrupulous misrepresentations, THE CHARACTER OF THE MODOCS

ligent enough to feel conscious that the scheme to deprive them of their hunting grounds was a vio-The explosion of savage vengeance that followed, while every way abforrent to civilized sentiment. had some mitigating elements. There was a secret sense in people's minds that this hitherto tribe had been unfairly dealt with; that there was cheating somewhere, and, though necessary to assert the authority of the government, no feeling of bloodt irsty retribution rebellious tribe. Then, when it was shown by the system of warrare that followed that these Indians were no commonpiace fighters, but shrewd, skilled and intelligent warriors, something akin to admir-ation of their singularly prolonged and persistent

in the lava beds was felt in the public mind. Peo p'e said :- "These people are fighting for something must have been provoked by some grievance." as usual where the Indians are concerned, few to inquire what the grievance was. The repeated efforts of the United States troops to drive this tribe from the singularly odd stronghold where they entrenched themselves drew the attention of country to the progress of the prolonged and expropositions of a conference to discuss peace be-tween them and the government, been wiser in in good faith they might have retired from the struggle on good terms and with some degree of glory for the stubborn fight they had sustained so long. But the Indian nature revealed itself, and by one dastardly and cold-blooded deed they sacrificed not alone all their future prospects, but the character they had previously acquired for something like a heroic obstinacy. In the massa-ere of General Canby and Mr. Thomas they showed their true colors as pitiless and incarnate fiends, and drew from the entire country a cry for switt and stern retribution. THE MODOC TROUBLES.

and their origin were never very clearly understood by the general run of readers. I will here endeavor to recount their history. The Modoc tribe resided for over forty years on the borders of California and Oregon, at a place called Lost River. This section of country they claimed as their own. The Oregon sttiers and the Indians had occasionally trouble among themselves. It is about eighteen since one of these lawless pioneers of the white man's civilization, named Ben Wright, invited a number of Modocs to a peace least, and when he got them all together his men fired into the crowd and killed some forty or fifty. This ex. ample of treachery was not lost on the Modocs, Of course, after it happened, there was considerable distrust between the whites and Indians, and after the country was tolerably well settled, in about the year 1557, there was some movement made to get the tribe on a reservation. In the year 1864 the Modoc tribe, or what was left of them, were residents on Lost River, near Tulb Lake, under the leadership of

and an effort was then made by the resident In dian Commissioner to get them to move to Yinox reservation, on Martin River, Oregon, about fifty miles due north of Lost River. After considerable talk Schonches and about thirty warriors, with their squaws and papooses, left for the reservation; but the remainder of the tribe decided to re-

main where they were and recognized Captain the Oregon settlers, and persistent efforts were made to get Captain Jack and the rest of the tribe to move in the same direction. They, however, had made occasional visits to reservation, and, finding that game was scarce, preferred the plentiful supply from Lost River to taking the chances of living at the government's expense. The troubles, however. still continued, and in the fall of 1867 Mr. Lindsay Applegate induced Captain Jack and his band to move up to the Yinox reservation. They remained there during the months of September, October, November, December and January, and then returned to their old quarters on Lost River. Captain Jack stated as one of his

REASONS FOR RETURNING that they had been inveigled away from their old home on Lost River in order to steal their lands away from them. The Modocs had a good many quarrels with the Oregon settlers, who were a rapacious and unscrupulous set of men, always on the aggressive and ever ready to take advantage of the red men. The Modocs were striving to behave themselves as well as they could n their old quarters, when in an evil moment Mr. Odineal, the Indian Commissioner, in collusion, it is alleged, with the Oregon settlers, who wanted the Modoc lands at Lost River, determined to re. move the tribe to the Yinax reservation, where they had heretofore been, but found nothing to eat there. To effect this a display of force was thought necessary. A combined movement was consequently made on Thanksgiving Day last November. A party of soldiers from Fort Klamath, under the command of Mayor Jackson, visited Captain Jack's party, and simultaneously a party of Oregon settiers, well armed and under the command of Oliver Applegate, went to the camp of the party, under the leadership of Curly-headed Doctor.

THE FIRST MODOC FIGHT. A discussion ensued between Captain Jack's band and the troops, and as the former refused to leave their quarters to go and starve to death on the reservation a fight ensued and both parties

claimed that the other fired first. In this fight two Indians were killed and several soldiers killed and wounded. in the meantime the Curly-headed Doctor's band had nearly been prevailed on by the settlers to go to the reservation, being told that Captain Jack's party had surren dered, but, hearing the firing on the other side of the river, they fefused to go. and presently both sides began firing. citizens finally retired, leaving one of their party dead on the field, and the Indians state the whites killed a squaw and two pappooses in the fight. This party then broke loose over the country and murdered some twelve or thirteen white settlers, and then, going around the northern end of Tule Lake, joined Captain Jack in the lava beds, Captain Jack and his party had retreated there unmediately after his fight with the soldiers, but kept on the California side of the river and went into the lava beds from the scuthern side. They did not murder any citizens on their retreat, and, in fact, told a settler, named Samuel Watson, to go home, as they only

WANTED TO PIGHT WITH SOLDIERS, not settlers. It is plain that bad faith and mismanagement on our side provoked the train of calamitous circumstances that followed.

When Curly Headed Doctor's party arrived in the lava beds Captain Jack would not let them go out murdering again, but kept them with him to fight soldiers, not settlers. The first intelligence of the Thanksgiving fight that was brought to the Battle Creek Flat settlers came by Samuel Watson, the man who had been sent back by Captain Jack unharmed. Messrs. Fairchild, Doris, Ball and others then paid a visit to Shack Nasty Jim's party, who were residing near Fairchild's ranch, and found them very much excited, as they had heard the Oregon settiers were coming over to clean them out. Fair-child and parts told them to keep quiet and they would see that they were not harmed. These Indians had considerable

CONFIDENCE IN FAIRCHILD, as they had lived close to him for years without trouble, but hearing that the settlers of a place called Linkville had an intention of attacking them, they started off one night to the mountains and joined Captain Jack in the lava beds, reinforcing his command with fourteen of the best warriors in the tribe. A conference or big talk followed, and a letter from Major Green, in command of the military, was read, offering as terms an unconditional surrender of the murderers and the immediate departure of the remainder to the reservation, and then and there commenced the war with a big victory for the Modocs at the start. They occupied as a stronghold the famous place known as the lava beds. This spot was composed of immense blocks of rocks that looked as if they had been suddenly upheaved from the earth and had fallen in Inspective complision one care the other called Linkville had an intention of attacking the country.
I may here recall my visit to the camp of the

lie was relieved by General Gillem, and then hollowed a series of peace and war approaches to the
Modocs which alternately saddened and amused
the country.

I may here recall my visit to the camp of the
Modoc warriors. There was much to contend
against, for the enterprise was frown ed on by
those in authority at the headquarters of the
army, and as for the Indian agents and the Peace
Commissioners, they threw every obstacle in the
way; but in spite of all I contrived to reach the
cave of the Modocs and meet there the chief men
of the tribe. The journey was tedious and
trying, and it is needless to recall its incidents. I shall only recount what happened
after I got fairly down into the cave among the
rocky fastnessos, where the savages were assembled. Atter sitting for about thalf an hour round
the fire, which time was passed in distributing tobacco and making the acquaintance of several
painted savages, I was told by Matidia,
the squaw, that there was a little difference of opinion as to whether the
lierand correspondent was to be admitted to the
council. The friends of literature finally prevailed,
and a mesenger soon arrived with orders to convey our party to the council cave, accompanied by
Bob Whittle and his squaw. I followed our
guide, and after clambering up the rough walls
of one chasm, we walked, or rather crawled, about
100 varios over some broken rocks, when the guide
suddeniy disappeared down a dark hole. The
literand correspondent followed, but not being
acquainted with the nature of the country, went
down faster than necessary, and found himself
IN A LARGE CAVE.

If up by a blaze of fire whichwas burning in the
centre, and gave sufficient light to enable me to
see some flity or sixty Modocs seated round in circles four or five deep. Edging my way through the
motily throng, I came to a vacant spot in the
front circle, but before sitting down
shook hands with Capitain Jack and
Scar-flaced Charley, on whose left, with
considerable courtiesy, I was placed. I took my
seat there like the

Yreka. It also alluded to BEN WEIGHT'S TREACHERY, and said that Ben was a bad man. His allusion, however, was rather an unhappy one as when it was translated the noble savage evinced the most decided disgust at the introduction of such a reminiscence. After Fairchild had got through any stated he had come to make arrangements for the meeting, John Schonchin, brother of Schonchin the old chief spoke.

He said:—"White chief, ten your people white men shoot first. I tell no lie. I give away all my country, keep little piece on Lost River, yet they shoot me. I don't know what for, I gave them all my land, water, grass, everything. I don't charge nothing for my country—give away all, yet they shoot me. Want little piece on Lost River. I don't like to fight. I told them so. They shoot squaws, little girl

Squaws, little gril

JACK'S TALK.

Captain Jack:—said "I talk with one tongue; Mr.
Meacham got two tongues. All boys here ore
nind. Want whites all one mind. I tell him
truth. I want to tell him gas before fight same as
white man aiter fight. Want same law for white
and Indian. Meacham's side only half-mineed.
This side all one mind. Tell Meacham I want him
to come to no gassing. Tell him not be scared this
man from paper afar off. He come to hear me
talk, ite hear no lie. He hear no more bard
stories about me. Don't want soldered in come to
the inecums. Reep soldiers where they are.
Come soon; want paper man to come. Come first
day ready; tired waiting; want to talk."

From what I saw at this time of the Indians in
the lava beds, and from what I learned of their history I considered they had been badly treated, and
that the origin of the war can easily be traced to
a few Oregonians. Not long after my visit to the
lava beds.

lava beds

THE FATAL CONFERENCE
took place which resulted in the massacre of
Canby and Thomas. It occurred in this way:—
Boston Charley, who had been acting as a kind of
courier and spy for Captain Jack, had arranged, in
behalt of the Modocs, to accept the terms then ofiered by General Canby to go to Angel island until a
reservation had been selected for them in seme
distant country. In pursuance of this treaty he
asked for three or four wagons to come and meet
them at Klumath Lake on the Monday following
at noon. He said General Canby and the members
of the Peace Commission might come, but no
soldiers.

them at Klamath Lake on the Monday following at noon. He said General Canby and the members of the Peace Commission might come, but no solders.

General Canby's Warning.

On the Sunday eyening Tobe Riddle's squaw came to General Canby and beseched him not to go, saying it was a plot among the indians to massacre them all and secure the horses out of the teams. Both Generals Canby and Gillen, Mr. Elijah Steele and a number of others laughed at the idea of such a thing, and both Riddle and his squaw were looked upon as playing a double game. For over a week not a day passed by without one or more Modocs coming into camp, ostensibly to talk, but in reality to beg and trade with the sutler. They brought in their feathers and sold them to the sutler for clothing, soap, matches and other articles. Food they got in pienty, as General Canby was too kind-hearred to refuse any of their demands for lood, and they generally returned to their camp each carrying a full bag of provisions. Boston Charley was in nearly every day, and was in the habit of making his headquarters in General Canby's tent. The day before the massacre Boston Charley and Bogus Charley came into camp and made arrangements for the meeting of the succeeding day. They arranged to meet at a spot about half a mile from the camp. Two meetings half been held at the same spot and a wall tent was kept pitched on the ground so as to give shelter in case of rain. This little flat, covered with bunch grass and loose scoria, and which subsequently became notorious as the scene of the massacre, was hid from the camp by some intervening rolling ground, but was in full view of the signal station on the bind.

Early on Friday morning, the day of the massacre, Tobe, Riddle's squaw, came to Mr. Meacham and beseeched him not to go out, as she was certain the Indians meant to kill them. She gave her reasons and Mr. Meacham went to General Canby and that he looked at the case in another light, and could not see how the Riddle called them all into General Gillem's teat and s

married to one of their tribe, but I greatly lear they have tracherous intentions." Generals Canby and them.

AUGHED AT HIS FEARS,
and the part finally started on their mission, from which two over came oack alive. The party consisted of the real Canby, Dr. Thomas, Boston and Bogus Chaley on loot, Mr. Meacham, Mr. Dyer kiddle and his squaw Tobe, on horseback. General Gilland did not go, being laid up with illness. They all walked quietly towards the rendezvous, and arrived there without any incident of importance occurring but it was noticed that Boston Charley stopped behind them a little and looked behind, as It to see that there were no soldiers about. General Canby and the Peace Commissioners, when they arrived at the tent, were shortly alterwards joined by Captain Jack, John Schonchin, Shack Nasiy Jim. Hawker Jim, Ellen's man and Black Jim. The party finally sat down in a kind of broken circle. General Canby sat facing the west, with Mr. Meacham on his left, Dr. Thomas sat to the left of Mr. Meacham. A little back and adjoining him were Riddle and his squaw. Captain Jack sat nearly opposite General Canby, with Schonchim, Black Jim and Ellen's man on his left, and on his right were Mr. Dryar, Shack Nasiy Jim, Hawker Jim and Boston Charley. Mr. Dyar was standing alongside of Jack during the conference, holding his horse, and Mr. Meacham's was tied a little in his rear. Eogus Charley was not sitting down, but kept moving about in a restiess manner. Mr. Meacham opened the taik in a long Speech, in which he told the indians how anxious he was to arrange a peace with them, so that the President would be pleased and there would be no dians how anxious he was to arrange a peace with them, so that the President would be pleased and there would be no more fighting. Mr. Meacham spoke for nearly half an hour after which General Canby talked, telling them not to be alraid of the soldiers; they were their friends, and would not hurt them. Nothing could have been kinder than his speech to these savages, and the tender-hearted old gentleman talked to them as if they had been his own children. Dr. Thomas then talked in his kind, quiet way, and was telling them how difficult it would be for them to live at peace in this part of the country, and how much better it would be for them to go with their families to some other piace, where they would be fed and clothed by the government.

While Dr. Thomas was speaking Captain Jack got up and walked back to where Meacham's

and clothed by the government.

THE MASSACRE BEGINS.

While Dr. Thomas was speaking Captain Jack got up and walked back to where Meacham's horse was tied, and then, returning, said aloud, "Hetuck" (Are you ready?) and, pulling his hand out or his poeket, snapped a pistol at General Canby. This was the signal for the murderers, and they instantly began their bloody work. There was no hurry or confusion in their manner; each man had selected his victim, and they had only been awaiting the signal. At the first snap of Captain Jack's pistol General Canby got up and ran in a southerly direction, followed by Captain Jack and Shack Nasty Jim, who both fired at him. The poor old, gentleman ran about fifty yards, when he threw up his hands and fell.

Bogus Charley, Shack Nasty Jim and another Indian then thew themselves upon him, and, after stabbing him in the throat, stripped him of everything he had on. They did not leave a vestige of clothing on his body, and the only portion of his apparel found was a small black necktie.

Mr. Meachem rose at the same time as General Canby to receive a bullet from the pistol of John Sconchin; but he ran off a short distance, about seventy or eighty yards, and then fell, shot in four places. His murderers then stripped him to his underclothing, and left him, as they supposed, a ghastly, bleeding corpse.

POOR DR. THOMAS
was shot through the head in the first fire by Boston (Charley, the treacperous brute, who had breaklasted with him the same morning. He stag-

breaklasted with him the same morning. He staggered a few yards and fell on his knees, at the same time asking Boston Charley to spare his life. The flend replied by firing another buildet through his head, and at the same time Bogus Charley said to him, "Why you no believe squaw?" Boston Charley, after stripping the body of Dr. Thomas to the waist, ran to where Meacham was lying and commenced scalping him, when the squaw Tobe shouted, "The soldiers are coming:" and the cowardly devil ran off. Mr. Dyar was standing on Jack's right when the first shot was fred and he immediately turned and ran for camp, followed by Hawker Jim, who fired two shots after him. Dyar, thinking that Hawker Jim was gaining, drew his Derringer and, turning round, snapped it. The pistol did not go off, but the coward no sooner saw it than he wheeled and ran back to where the rest of the party were finishing their bloody work. This whole scene was

RNACTED IN A VERY FEW MINUTES, and before the troops got on the ground the murderers were saie in their rocky fastnesses. A shout from the signal station brought the troops out and they soon arrived on the scene of the murder. When they came to where the body of their beloved General was lying cold and dead, disfigured with his wounds, they did not at first recognize him; but, learning the horrid truth, they dashed forward among the rocks eager to revenge his murder, but General Gillem held them back to reserve their vengeance for another time. Mr. Meacham survived his wounds.

This cold-blooded massacre, of course, ended all peace negotations, and shortly afterwards General Gillem moved forward "to mete out the punishment" that had been so justly earned.

GENERAL GILLEM'S FORCES
mustered about 600, and the attack was made from the east and west. Colonel Mason commanded the eastern division, Major Green the western division and General Gillem, assisted by the Signal Corps, superintended the entire movements. After three day's fighting the mortar battery, under the command of Caplain Evan Thomas

geon Senig was also shot in two biaces while decision was also should be a survival to the begarment of the bias arrived to command or the Department of the bias arrived to command or the Department of the bias arrived to bias a security for their good faith, armed to bias arrived to the bias arrived to bias a security of their good faith, armed to go the bias are also seen to the large and the bias arrived to the was a security were shortly alterwards captured. The bias are arrived to the was a security were shortly alterwards captured at the bias are also seen to the was a security who suited by military commassion.

The little gace of the war. Captain Fairchild proposed faiting four of those w/o surrendered. Begus Chaires, thooker dim, shack kasty dim and bid bias are also seen to the security of the bias are also seen to the security of the bias are also seen the war along chase, Boston Charley who suited by the bias are also seen the war along the security of the bias are also seen the were about to be corruled, threw up his gen and said the would light no more. Charley was told to go back and bring in all who wanted to seen the were about to be corruled, threw up his go and the world was allowed the security of the bias are also seen the were about to be corruled. The was allowed to seen the war by the security of the bias are also seen the war by the security of the bias are also seen the war by the security of the bias are also seen the war by the security of the bias are also searned to be almost an are also seen the war by the security of th

dered Mrs. Harris, after which Jack went to the Goose Lake Country. His mother was a full sister to Rogue River John, who attempted to seize the steamer Columbia while she lay at anchor in the haro or of Crescent city, and also a hair sister to the war chief. Sam, of the same tribe, and Chief Joe, who received his appellation from having fought General Joe Lane.

who received his appeliation from having fought General Joe Lane.

Is one of the most remarkably agile in the whole tribe. He is tail and well built, and as supple and active as any gymnast. He is an unerring shot, a wonderfully fast runner and a splendid scout. It is recorded of him that in a run of 100 yards from a company of United States addicts he unread six is recorded of him that in a rule of 100 yards from a company of United States soldiers, he turned six somersaults, evaded fitty shots fired after him, and managed to wound four of his pursuers by firing off his rifle between his legs and loading at full run.

BOSTON CHARLEY
is about twenty-eight, and carries in his face the

first builet had already done the work intended.

JOHN SCHONGHIN

is a fine looking Indian, about fifty-five years of age, with an intelligent countenance, which he seldom disfigures with paint. He received a bad gunshot wound in the first fight, which shattered his arm pretty badly, but he recovered in a wonderfully brief time and took an active part in the rest of the war. He was just as desperate as any of the younger members of the tribe, and when he shot and mutilated Mr. Meacham he was, no doubt, satisfied he had finished his victim forever. In the councils of the tribe he "ranked" next to Captain Jack.

HAWKER JIM. HAWKER JIM.

Hawker Jim is over thirty years of age, five feet nine inches in height and of stout and compact proportions. His name was celebrated in the late war as one of the leaders of the band that murwar as one of the leaders of the band that murdered the Oregon settlers on the day of the first fight at Lost River. He was indicted by the Oregon Grand Jury for murder in the first degree. The victim Hawker Jim selected for slaughter was Mr. Dyar, who, thanks to the fleetness of his legs and to his presence of mind in turning round when he though his pursuer was gaining on him and leveling a Derringer at him, saved himself on the day of the massacre.

The loregoing constitute the five who were immediately concerned in the massacre. Prominent among the other captives, however, are a few more who have been repeatedly heard of.

snack Nasty Jim
has made his patronymic, if nothing else, conspicuous. He is over thirty, muscular and active. He was reputed to be an expert in the use of the rife, and as a scout had no equal. Captain Jack had great reliance in his shrewdiess and caution, STEAMBOAT FRANK

WALL STREET.

A Valuable Christian Lesson from the New York Stock Exchange.

HOW TO BEAR AND FORBEAR.

Taking the Bull by the

The Corn in Egypt Typically Referred to America.

IO TRIUNFO!

The Great Conservative Growth of Our Eusiness People.

FEEDING THE HUNGRY.

The events of to-day constitute this an important era in our financial history for transcending, in its great results, those dreadful episodes of the past, known as '37 and '57. In the familiar language of "the boys," we are twenty-one years old to-day, that is, we have passed from the gushing period of adolescence, into the station of manhood, when boyish dependence gives place to manly self-reliance. We have reached the stature of a full growth, however much may yet be left us to mould that stature into the fulness of grace, and give it a dignity and character worthy of its birth. The important incident of the day, and which it may be said gave color to its entire history, was the reopening of the Stock Exchange. It

THE GRAND CLIMACTERIC of feeling, expectation, thought, anxiety-of possible rest. Seemingly the mass crowded in there thoughtlessly, curiously, expectantly. When the call was announced, amidst the most eager striving and anxiety, the President, bringing down his gavel, claimed silence. With a surging mass of brokers before him, calmed, however, by the interval which had occurred since its last meeting from the wildness that "might have been," he briefly stated the new conditions under which the Exchange was opened, the regulation in regard to settlements and other points necessarily observable in respect to dealings. The result was a quiet market, some purchases were made first by an effervescent investment spirit, which advanced prices, but later there was a reaction, and business, as the HERALD has predicted, after the flurry natural in such an event, settled down to a quiet, conservative tone. Just before closing Abram B. Baylis, chairman of the Committee of Conference with the Clearing House,

ascended the rostrum. The members having been called to order, he an-

THE COMMITTEE ON SETTLEMENTS which had been in session from 2:15 till 2:45 o'clock reported that no new failures had occurred, and that all disputed contracts brought before them had been satisfactorily settled. The announce-

ment was greeted with loud applause. S. T. Russell, the Chairman of the Committee on Settlements, when questioned after the closing of the Exchange, said that the committee had been positively astonished to find all difficulties settled harmoniously.

Disputes which involved many knotty questions and were expected to give a great deal of trouble were among those settled to the mutual satisfac-

Men who were not expected to do anything and wno had said that they would do nothing had come forward and put up satisfactory security. The committee had expected a great number of suspensions, but, as announced by Mr. Baylis, not a single one had occurred. He believed that confidence was rapidly returning.

During the day Vice President Wheelock read a letter in the Stock Exchange from the firm of Smith & Seaver, brokers, announcing that they had made their account good, and were ready to pay all claims against them in full.

Of the actual operations it may be said there was

generally A WELL DISTRIBUTED BUSINESS throughout the list, but the prominent features were Western Union, Lake Shore, New York Cen trai, Rock Island, Pacific Mail and Wabash. Among the investment snares Delaware, Lackawanna and Western were the principal features, selling at 88 a 89 a 86% a 88. Western Union rose from 68 to 88 a 89 a 86% a 88. Western Union rose from 68 to 70, declined to 61, recovered to 63% and closed at 66 a 66%. Lake Shore feil off from 77 to 72%, recovered to 75%, with latest saies at 74% a 75; New York Central receded from 92 to 90, rose to 92%, and still later reacted to 91, with closing transactions at 91% a 91%; Harlem sold at 114 a 115 a 110 a 111% Rock Island at 90 a 91% a 88% a 91 a 90%, Pacific Mail at 35 a 32% a 34, Erie at 51 a 52 a 59% a 51% a 51%, Ohio and Mississippi at 29% a 30 a 28% a 29%, Pittsburg at 80 a 79% a 80, Northwest Common at 43% a 41% a 43, preferred at 67 a 64 a 65, St. Paul common at 35% a 32% a 36 a 34, preferred at 57% a 56 a 59, ierred at 67 a 64 a 65, 8t - Paul common at 35% a 32% a 35 a 34, preferred at 57% a 56 a 59, whosh at 46 a 43% a 45, Hannibal and 8t, Joseph Common at 24 a 25 a 23% a 24, C., C. and I. C at 22 a 23% a 22% a 23% and Union Pacific at 21 a 19% a 1974 a 1937.

7% a 19%. The main feature of the day in respect to general The main feature of the day in respect to general anxiety was the loreign exchange market. Prices fluctuated extensively during the day. The leading bankers advanced their quotations step by step until the close, when the asking rates were 105% for sixty days' sterling and 105 for sight. Early in the day sales were made at 105%, and afterwards up to 106%, or within % per cent of the asking price. Sight bills sold all the way from 107% to 107%. Commercial bills were in defmand at quotations about 1 a 1% per cent below bankers' sterling. This improved condition of the foreign exchanges will start the export trade, and once more set the crops in motion. The benefit likely to arise from the improvement in the exchanges to-day cannot be over estimated.

be over estimated.
Thus it may be said, Have we reached the end,

tee."

Io Triunfo might be safely uttered by the members of the New York Stock Exchange upon the

events of the New York Stock Exchange upon the events of yesterday.

GOLD DECLINED

from 1123/4 to 1113/4, and closed at 1113/4 a 1113/4. The market was moderately active, but speculation was not attended with any special features.

The rates paid for borrowing to-day were 1-84 and 1-32 per cent to flat, and, for carrying, 7, 1-32 and 1-16 per cent. The final rate was 1-32 for carrying.

1-32 per cent to flat, and, for carrying, 7, 1-32 and 1-16 per cent. The final rate was 1-32 for carrying.

Foreign Exchange
was firmer, on the basis of 106% asked for sixty days, and los for sight. A further withdrawal of £30,000 of builion from the Bank of England for shipment here is reported.

IN BREADSTUFFS

the flour receipts were 11,740 bbls. There was a better tone to the market for all grades, though the business was not particularly active, still holders were not so anxious to realize. The demand lor shipping stock was improving and lines of extras were inquired for to a fair extent. The builk of the sales was of a local character and aggregated 8,000 bbls., including Western shipping extras at \$6 25 a \$6 75. State extras at \$6 35 a \$6 50. Wheat receipts were 473,109 bushels. The improved tone in the market which prevaited Monday still continues and buyers are operating quite freely, some holders even asking a little more money, but the stock on hand is large and buyers rather have the advantage. Sales were in good part for shipment, as the market for exchange was better. Sales all told were 128,000 bushels, including car loads of No. 2 Chicago at \$1 35 and full boat loads at \$1 40. No. 2 Milwausee at \$1 43 a \$1 45. No. 3 spring at \$1 35 a \$1 36%, and Northwest, \$1 40. No. 8 MONEY

is once more in motion. Early in the day lenders exacted ½ per cent per diem, but later the rate fell to %, and at the close loans were made between the brokers at 7 per cent. The events of the day are likely to unlock a large amount of money and restore to active circulation the currency withdrawn through lear last week. Greenbacks were at a premium of 2 a 3 per cent early in the day. Dut large amounts came out hoards, and towards the close the premium was more or less nominal.

F. B. Tappan, the President of the Galiatin National Bank, of this city, produced a despatch yes-

terday from Comptroller Knox, dated September 20, in which the latter gentleman cordially approved of the proposed action of the New York Loan Company. He also said that the plan had received the approval of President Grant and Secretary Richardson at the Fifth Avenue Hotel conference. Mr. Tappan thought that any action on the part of depositors in the way of protesting against their payment with certified checks could not be taken without protesting national bank notes, and greenbacks were too plentful to make the attempt a success. Thus have we tided over a great possible event. We do not give it the full value it may perhaps caim to some sufferers, because an extended sur-

Thus have we tided over a great possible event. We do not give it the full value it may perhaps claim to some sufferers, because an extended survey of the general situation makes us regard it rather as an incident. Whichever it may be, let it pass. The worst is over. We have passed through a trial that has simply purged us of some fungus accumulation, the accretion of an undue speculative purpose, which losing sight, in times of excitement, of a substantial basis, wandered into dangerous eventualities. The great leature in the gold market, apart from its quotations, was the sudden change from a high borrowing rate to a high carrying rate. This showed the pressure for settlements first, while the hour for clearing having passed, gold became again a drag. The scarcity of currency, notwithstanding the reliet to-day, is apparent in these changes. He arrivals of gold from England, now nearly due, will soon determine this changefu condition.

The only thing of any interest which transpired at the Sub-Treasury during the day was the paying off of the cierks of the Custom House and Post Office. The system of paying these cierks at the Sub-Treasury, instead of at the Custom House and Post office respectively, is carried out in a very simple way. Each cierk gets a check for the amount of his salary for the month, signed by the Collector if he is of the Custom House force, and by the Postmaster if he is a Post Office attache. This check made payable to the cierk attache. This check is a Post Office attache. This check is a Post Office attache. This check made payable to the cierk or bearer is presented to the Sub-Treasurer's cierks appointed to pay the men off, and each one of the check bearers gets in return an envelope containing the full amount of his salary. These crovelopes, with amounts ranging from \$50 up to the highest monthly salary paid any of the employ's of the two establishments in question, are made out days in advance of pay day by a sub-division of the Sub-Treasury clerks; and thus it will be seen that the

and thus It will be seen that the paying off is done very rapidly, thanks to the simplicity of the system adopted.

THE TRUST COMPANIES.

Affairs at the Union Trust Company, such as the posting of the accounts in the ledgers and examining depositors' books preparatory to the promised resumption of business, went on in the usual humdrum style yesterday. There were but few callers. Mr. Scheil was on hand all day personally attending to the work that was being carried on.

The Secretary of the National Trust Company stated to a Heratab reporter in the afternson that the company would make a statement in a few days, but on what exact day he was unable as yet to decide. "At any rate," said he, "you can rest assored of one thing; we intend soon to resume business, and we are now actively at work to bring the resumption about."

THE CLEARING HOUSE ASSOCIATION.

The Loan Committee of the Clearing House Association were in session as usual yesterday, but the applications for certificates were so lew that it was decided upon by the committee to sit hereafter only one hour a day. "That looks as though everything looks well," said Mr. Camp, the manger, when questioned as to what the committee intended to do in the luture.

THE BANKS AND BANKERS.

The banks went on with their business as usual, and nothing of any moment transpired at any one of them to create even a rippie of excitement among depositors or others. On the contrary, the depositors deposited their money more freely than on any day since the panic began, and the bank officers say that legal tenders are coming in iron the country and that confidence seemed to be generally restored.

Mr. William B. Duncan, of the firm of Duncan & Sherman, who arrived from Europe yesterday, was met at his office by a Herald representative during the aiternhoon. He declined to say anything of the other failures and the teniure of Jay Cooke & Co., and were rather in a fog as to what had brought it about. Neither he nor his fellow passengers knew anything of the other failures and th

THE CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION.

Presentation of the Plans for the Great Building in Fairmount Park-Beauty of the Designs Submitted-The Art Gallery To Be Fireproof. PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 30, 1873.

The elegant rooms of the Centennial Commission. located upon Wainut street, presented a scene of great excitement all day long. The occasion was the formal presentation of the plans for conside atton and one can well imagine the auxiety with which the architects will await the developments of the next few days. Among the ten plans this day submitted there is none which in point of magnitude and grace of architecture does not surpass the conceptions which have already been used in the different exhibitions of the world's history. ORIGINALITY OF THE PLANS.

Our architects have taken the lessons of France neither copies nor reproductions. Every feature calculated to recall the ideas of their European fraternity has been carefully abandoned. There is nothing in the main building, in the wings, in the construction of the domes to remind one of Paris in 1867 or Austria in domes to remind one of Paris in 1867 or Austria in 1873. Every one of these plans is so beautiful and so perfect that it could be used with entire satisfaction, and would at the same time present to the world architectuarl beauties and attainments creditable in the highest degree to the designer and also fitting monuments to American genius and common sense.

The opinion that I yesterday entertained that, with a view to economy, the committee might select a building which would prove too temporary and dangerous for the exhibition of the most valuable works of art, at this moment I find entirely removed.

and dangerous for the exhibition of the most vaniable works of art, at this moment I find entirely removed.

THE ART GALLERY
of every plan, while being of great magnitude and beauty, is perfectly fireproof, separate and distinct from the main structures, and in the most part formed of stone and iron. Foreigners may rest assured that they can entrust their most valuable productions to the American Exposition with perfect confidence that they will be grouped in rich display and will receive absolute and perfect protection. Every gallery incorporates admirable arrangements in case of fire, stationary engines and all other fire apparatus being provided for in the construction of every floor, and the galleries will be guarded day and night. All the contending architects have made the art gallery an especial leature of their plans, and, though until the selection is made I cannot describe its form, I can nevertheless make the statement that all afford ample security and protection to a fuller and more thoroughly organized extent than the art galleries of either the French or the Austrian building.

The work of the Architects.

These plans came in one after another, drawn upon fine canvas, which in its turn is handsomely framed like a picture, and each of the frames will measure six feet in length and four in width. It is said that to form these plans and illuminate them in colors, the architect in one or two instances assumed an expense which could not have been less than \$500, while the frame enclosing it is worth \$80 at least. The plans almost fill the rooms of the Commission, and the hall outside is crowded in every part. One would readily imagine from a glance that they were 100 plans here instead of ten, and Colonel Myer Arch, Assistant Secretary of the Commission, assures me that all the parts of several designs have not even yet been handed in.

THE EVANGELICAL ALLIANCE.

Opening of the Conference on Friday. The grand opening services of the Evangelical Alliance Conference will take place in Steinway Hall (instead of Association Hall, as previously ap nounced), on Friday morning, October 3, at ten o'clock, when the opening addresses will be delivered, officers elected, &c.

The subsequent sessions of the Conference will be held in Association that and several churches near by. All these sessions will be open to the public.

The social reception will be given to the delegates on Thursday evening, October 2, in the pariors of the Young Men's Christian Association.

THE TRENTON TRAGEDY.

An inquest was held in Trenton last evening on the man Harry Hall, who was killed by being thrown from his wagon by a locomotive, at Davis' crossing of the Pennsylvania Railroad, as published in yesterday's Herald. Mr. Charles B. Mead, a in yesterday's Herald. Mr. Charles B. Mead, a well-known farmer, testified that he brought the dangerous condition of the crossing to the attention of the railroad authorities a year ago, but that he was treated with contempt. He cited several narrow escapes that had been made there. The jury rendered a verdict in accordance with the lacts, and severely censured the railroad company, at the same time calling on the Grand Jury to investigate the case. The verdict was universally approved throughout the city.